

## Daily Eagle

Ladies' fine hand turned button shoes reduced from \$4.00 to \$3.00 at the Wichita Shoe Parlor, corner Main and First. 44-45

The Temporary office of the Burton Stock Car Co. is located at 343 North Topeka ave. 47-48

W. O. Riddell & Co., over Kansas National bank, are headquarters for Fairmount, Gt. and Logan additions. Parlor Car line in 20 days. Finest residence property in the city. 49-50

Passengers for Wellford, for Coldwater and Ashland be sure and take Lake's straight line and save twenty-four hours time; arrive at Coldwater at 5:30 p. m. 51-52

Cats for sale at Zephyr mills. Telephone 180. 53-54

Neither whiskey, ginger, blackberry brandy or anything else begins to equal Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaint. It is the only medicine that cures bloody flux, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhoea, and it never fails. It costs 25 cents and is worth \$2.00 when needed. Mr. A. Finley, of Bainbridge, Putnam county, Ind., writes that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured him of a severe attack of diarrhoea, the first dose quieted and eased the pain and the second dose cured him completely; he also says that he cured a bad case of blood poisoning with the same bottle. Sold by Ed. Aldrich 47-48

L. C. Jackson, 112 S. 4th ave., agent for Canon City and Osgo City shaft coal, the best coals in the market. 55-56

"Come, let us live with the children!" Froebel. The kindergarten on Second street between Lawrence and Topeka, will open on Monday, Sept. 6. Session from 9 to 12 a. m. Tuition per month \$2.10. 59-60

All Drivers have positive orders to prevent passengers from getting on and off front platform of cars, or stand on the same. Passengers must keep off of the front platform. WICHITA STREET RY CO. 60-61

Notice to Contractors. Plans and specifications for the new Fifth Avenue Opera House, Arkansas City, Kan., (100x125, entirely of stone, to be located on the southwest corner of Fifth avenue and Fifth street) are now ready for examination at the office of Pullack & Shorburn on East Fifth avenue. Bids will be received at above office till 6 o'clock p. m. Tuesday, September 20th, and contract let the following Thursday (22nd). Any communications may be addressed to Frank J. Hess, Secy. The Fifth Avenue Opera House Company. 62-63

Hyde & Humble will close their store at 7 o'clock p. m., except Saturday, during the months of July and August. 41-42

Hard Coal. I am now ready to deliver hard coal in any quantity or to take orders for regular delivery. L. C. JACKSON, 112 S. 4th Ave. 58-59

Cheap money for long or short time at S. L. Davidson Mortgage Company's office. 80-81

Line. By the carload, barrel, or bushel. A large quantity on hand. L. C. JACKSON, 112 S. 4th Ave. 82-83

"Pocket Real Estate." The Eagle pocket real estate book has become a universal favorite among dealers generally in the west. 25-26

Firebaugh is making loans on four to six months' time. Office with Silas & Stanley. 89-90

## MONEY TO LOAN

on Farms and City Property. Low Rates. No Delay. Ohio and Western Mortgage and Trust Co. Jas. J. Robinson, 127 N. Main. Secy. d51-52

READ THE WEEKLY  
Wichita Eagle.

Contains More State and General News and Eastern Dispatches than any paper in the Southwest.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: (Postage Prepaid.)

IN THE STATE	
One Year	\$1.00
Six Months	.50
OUT OF THE STATE	
One Year	\$1.50
Six Months	.75

HUNTER'S  
CIRCUS OIL

For all Aches and Pains.

THE ROCK ISLAND  
IN KANSAS.

Along the Line of the C. K. & N. Railroad.

Peck, Furley, Gladys, Eldridge, Auline, Lincolnville, Lost Springs, Ramona, Tampa, Durham and Waldeck, in the Counties of Sumner, Sedgwick, Butler and Marion the Banner Counties of Kansas. Splendid opportunity for Business men in every branch of trade. The neighborhood well settled and prosperous, trade ready at hand, special inducements to first comers. For information and details apply to any agent of the

Golden Belt Town Co., GENERAL OFFICE, PEABODY, KANSAS

## SILENCE.

My soul is voiceless as the frozen moon,  
In a chamber's music deep and strong  
As all the splendid fire of sunset looms;  
Would that some hand might strike it into song.  
And yet perchance the touch that thus should wake  
The silent chords of melody,  
Might be the touch of those dear sake  
The song would grow until too great to be.  
So sleep, my heart, serene as yonder star;  
Silence shall be sweet like summer rain;  
To hush the lips of song were better far  
Than bursting into symphonies of pain.  
—W. J. Henderson.

## LOST ON THE PLAINS.

Only sixteen or seventeen miles a day. A long, creeping, creaking line of white ox wagons, stretching away to the west across the vast and boundless brown plains. Not a house for thousands of miles, not a tree, not a shrub, not a single thing in sight, except now and then, dotted here and there, a few black spots in the boundless sea of brown.  
This is the way it was when my parents took me, then only a lad, across the plains more than thirty years ago. How different now with the engine tearing, smoking and screaming across the rate of 50 miles or more a day. There are now many houses on the plains now. The pioneers have planted great forests of trees, and there are also vast cornfields, and the songs of happy harvesters are heard here. But the great black spots that dotted the sea of brown are gone for ever. Those dark spots were herds of countless bison, or buffalo, as they were generally called.

One sultry morning in July as the sun rose up and blazed with uncommon ardor, a herd of buffalo was seen grazing quietly close to the train, and some of the younger boys who had guns and pistols, and who were dying to kill a buffalo, begged their parents to let them ride out and take a shot.

As it was only a natural desire and seemed a simple thing to do, a small party of boys was soon ready. The men were obliged to stay with the train and drive the oxen; for the tents had already been struck and the long white line had begun to creep slowly away over the level, brown sea toward the next water, a little blind stream that stole through the willows some fifteen miles away to the west.

There were in our train two sons of a rich and rather important man. And they were now first in the saddle and ready to take the lead. But as they were vain and selfish and had always had a big opinion of themselves, their father knew they had not learned much about anything else.

There was also in the train a sad faced, silent boy, barefooted and in ragged, for his parents had died with cholera the day after we had crossed the Missouri river, and he was left helpless and alone. He hardly spoke to any one, and as for the rich man's sons, they would sooner have thought of speaking to their negro cook than to him.

As the boys sat on their horses ready to go and the train of wagons rolled away, the rich man came up to the barefooted boy and said:

"See here, Tatters, go along with my boys and bring back the game."

"But I have no horse, sir," replied the sad faced boy.

"Well, take mine; I will get in the wagon and ride there until you come back," urged the anxious father.

"But I have no gun, no pistols or knife," added the boy.

"Here, jump on my horse, and I will fit you out," cried the rich man.

When the barefooted boy had mounted the horse the man buckled his own belt around the hind and swung his rifle over the bow.

How the boy's face lit up! His young heart beat like a drum with delight as the party bounded away after the buffalo.

The wagons creaked and crawled away to the west of the great, grassy plain, the herd of buffalo sniffed the young hunters, and, lifting their shaggy heads, shook them angrily, and then turned away like a dark, retreating tide of the sea, with the boys bounding after them in hot pursuit.

It was a long and exciting chase. Tatters soon passed the rest of the boys, and pressing hard on the herd, after nearly an hour of splendid riding, threw himself from the saddle and, taking aim, fired.

The brothers, seeing up ahead and dismounting as fast as their less practiced limbs would let them, also fired at the retreating herd.

When the dust and smoke cleared away a fine, fat buffalo lay rolling in the grass before them. Following the example of Tatters, they loaded their guns when they stood, as all cautious hunters do, and then went up to the game.

The barefooted boy at once laid his finger on a bullet hole near the region of the heart and looked up at the others.

"I aimed about there," shouted one.

"And so did I!" cried the other, eagerly.

Without saying a word, but with a very significant look, the barefooted boy took out his knife, and unobserved pricked two holes with the point of it close by the bullet hole. Then he put his finger there and again looked at the boys. They came down on their knees wild with delight in an instant. They had really helped kill a buffalo. In fact, they had killed it!

"For are not two bullets better than one?" they cried.

"Tatters, cut me off the tail," said one.

"And cut me off the mane; I want it to make a coat collar for my father," shouted the other.

Without a word the boy did as he was bid, and then securely fastened the trophies on behind their saddles.

"Now let's overtake the train, and tell father all about killing our first buffalo," cried the elder of the two boys.

"And won't he be delighted, though!" said the other, as he clambered up to the saddle and turned his face in every direction, looking for some trace of the wagons.

"But where are they?" cried the brother.

Both the brothers laughed a little at first and then grew very sober.

"That is the way they went," said one, pointing off.

"Yes, I think that is the way. But I wonder why we can't see the wagons?"

"We have galloped a long way, and then they have been going in the other direction. If you go that way you will be lost. When we started I noticed that the train was moving toward sunset, and that the sun was moving over our left shoulder as we looked after the train.

We must go in this direction, or we shall be lost," mildly and firmly said the barefooted boy, as he drew his belt tighter and prepared for the work.

The other boys only looked disdainfully at the speaker as he sat on his horse, and, shading his eyes with his hand, looked away in the direction he wished to go.

Then they talked a moment among themselves, and taking out their pocket compasses looked at them very knowingly.

Now, many people think that a compass will lead them out of almost any place where they are lost. This is a mistake. A compass is only of use when you cannot see the sun, and even then you must have coolness and patience and good sense to get on with it at all. It can at best only guide you from one object to another, and so keep you in a straight line and prevent you from going around and around. But when the plain is one vast, level sea, without a single object arising out of it as a guide, what is a

boy to do? It takes a cool head, boy's or man's, to use a compass on the plains.

"Come on! That is right," cried the elder of the two hunters, and they darted away, with Tatters far in the rear.

They rode hard and hot for a full hour, getting more frightened and going faster at every jump. The sun was high in the heavens. Their horses were all in a foam.

"I see something at last," said one as he stood up in his stirrups, and then setting back in his seat he laid on whip and spur, and rode fast and furious straight for a dark object that lay there in the long brown grasses of the broad, unbroken plain.

Soon they came to it. It was a dead buffalo. They knew now that they had been riding in the fatal circle that means death if you do not break it and escape.

Very meek and very patient the boys as Tatters came riding up slowly after them. They were very tired and thirsty. They seemed to themselves to have shrunk up to about half their usual size. Meekly they lifted their eyes to the despairing boy and pleaded helplessly and pitifully for help. Tears were in their eyes, their lips quivered, but they could not say a word.

"We must ride with the sun on our left shoulder, as I said, and with our faces all the time to the west. If we do not do that we shall die. Now come with me," said Tatters, firmly.

He turned his horse and took the lead. And now meekly and patiently the others followed.

But the horses were broken in strength and spirit. The sun in mid-heaven poured its full force of heat upon the heads of the thirsty hunters, and they could hardly keep their seats in the hot saddles. The horses began to stumble and stagger as they walked. And yet there was no sight or sound of anything at all—behind, before, on the right or on the left. Nothing but the weary, dreary, eternal and unbroken sea of brown.

Away to the west the bright, blue sky shut down sharp and tight upon the brown and blazing plain. The tops of the long, untrodden grass gleamed and shimmered in the heat. Yet not a sign of water could anywhere be discovered.

Silence, vastness, loneliness as when the world came newly from the hand of God.

No one spoke. Steadily and quietly the leader of the party rode on. Now and then he would lift his eyes under his hat to the blazing sun over his left shoulder and that was all.

There comes a time to us all, I believe, sooner or later, on the plains, in the valley or on the mountain, in the palace or cottage, when we, too, can only lift our eyes, silent and helpless, to something shining in heaven.

At last the silent, little party heard a faint sound beyond them, a feeble, screeching cry that came out from the brown grass beneath them as they struggled on. Then suddenly they came out of the tall, brown grass into the open plain that looked like a paved field, only all about the outer edge of the field were little hills or mounds as high as a man's knee. On every one of these little mounds stood a soldier sentry high on his hind legs and barking with all his might. The lost hunters had found a dogtown, the first they had ever seen.

The party rode through the town and looked beyond. Nothing! Behind, nothing! To the right, nothing! To the left, nothing; nothing but the great, blue sky shut down tight against the boundless sea of grass.

"Water! I am dying for water," gasped one of the boys.

Tatters looked him in the face and saw that what he said was true. He reflected a moment and then said:

"Wait here for me."

Then leaving the others he rode slowly round the dog town, closely scanning the ground. As he again neared the boys he uttered a cry of delight and beckoned them to come.

"Look there, do you see that little road winding along through the grass? That means everything to us."

"Oh, what does it mean? I'm dying of thirst!" cried one of the brothers.

"It means water! Do you think a great city like that can get on without water. Come, let us follow their trail till we find it."

So saying Tatters led off at a lively pace, for the horses were somewhat rested, and it is safe to say that they understood the meaning of the little road under their feet.

"Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!" Tatters turned in his saddle and shook his cap to cheer the boys behind, as he saw a long line of fresh green willows starting up out of the grass before him.

And didn't the horses dip their noses in the water. And didn't the boys slide down from their saddles and throw themselves beside it. They all bathed their faces and their horses nuzzled the grass as the riders sat on the bank and looked anxiously at the setting sun.

"Stop here and hold the horses till I come back," said Tatters.

He went down to the edge of the water and looked long and anxiously at the swift little stream. At last he sprang up, rolled his ragged pants above his knees and dashed into the water, clutched a little white object and hurried back to the boys.

"See that! A chip! They are camped on this stream somewhere, and they can't be very far away from here."

Eagerly the boys mounted their horses and rode close after Tatters.

"And how do you know that they are close by?" queried one.

"The chip was wet only on one side. It had not been ten minutes in the water."

As Tatters said this the boys exchanged glances. They were so glad to be near their father once more. But it somehow began to dawn upon them very clearly that they did not know everything, even if their father was rich.

Soon guns were heard firing for the lost party. Turning a corner in the willowy little river, they saw the tents, the wagons in coral, and the oxen feeding peacefully beyond—San Francisco Call.

**Slaughter of Lobsters.**  
The slaughter of lobsters at Prince Edward Island is something astounding. There were exported the past season 91,600 cases, mostly to Europe, which involved the killing of 25,000,000 lobsters.—Chicago Herald.

**Italy's King.**  
King Humbert of Italy takes great interest in the firemen, goes to all fires and encourages the efforts of the fire ladders to stay the progress of the flames.

**Weddings in Scotland.**  
The following are reported to have been joined in matrimony last year in Scotland: Thomas Black and Mary White, Peter Day and Ellen Night, Solomon Black and Catherine Vale, James Hill and Susan Dale, Isaac Slater and Julia Thatcher, John Baker and Mary Butcher, Stephen Head and Nancy Head, William Stately and Jessie Smart, Joseph Reed and Julia Hay, Thomas Spring and Mary May, Joseph Brown and Kattie Green, John Robin and Jennie Wren, William Castle and Nancy Hall, Peter Chatter and Jennie Call, Joseph Mann and Eliza Child, James May and Lucy Wild, Thomas Bruin and Mary Reed, James Fox and Catherine Hare, Andrew Clay and Lucy Stone, Michael Blood and Lizzie Bone, John Creak and Julia Hood, Edward Cole and Nancy Wood, James Brown and Helena Birch, Carlis Chapel and Susan Church.

This rather peculiar list of names was furnished us by Samuel Cromwell, of Whiston township, who copied them from The Hampshire Advertiser, in which they were published, and vouchers for their accuracy.—Exchange.

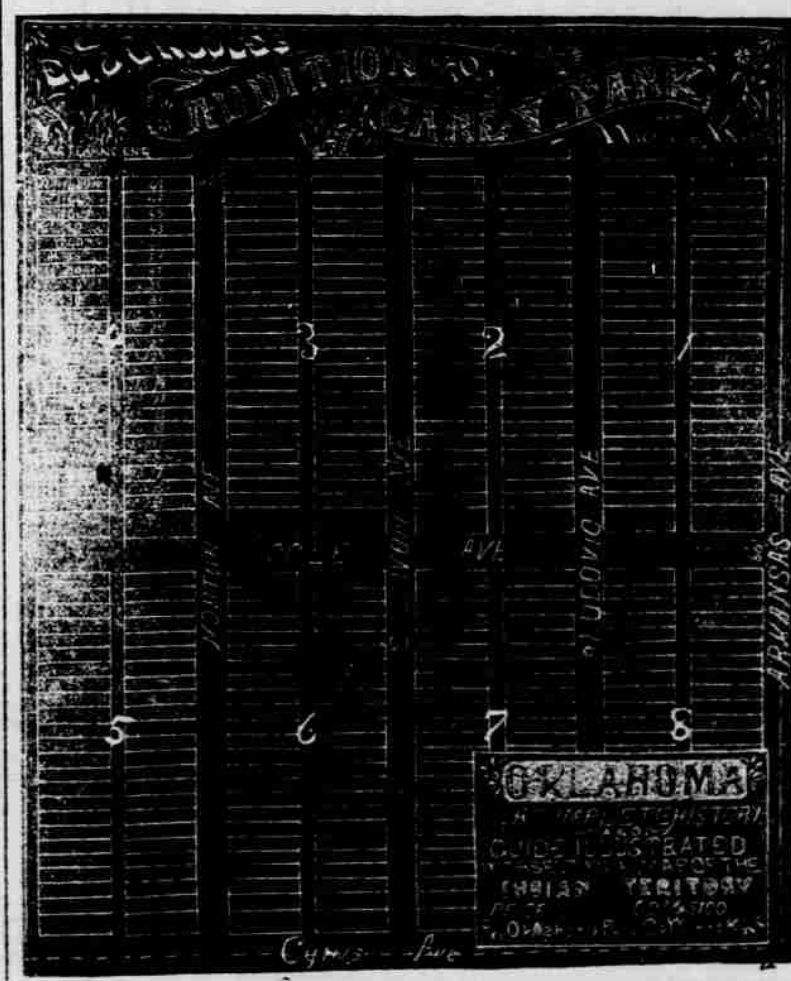
**WICHITA NATIONAL BANK.**  
Successors to Wichita Bank, Organized 1872.  
Paid-Up Capital, \$125,000  
Surplus, 50,000  
DIRECTORS: A. W. LEVY, President. A. W. OLIVER, Vice President. L. A. WALTON, Cashier. A. H. KOHN, J. W. TUCKER, M. W. LEVY, J. T. TUTTLE, N. P. SIKKEN, J. C. RUTAN.  
DO A GENERAL BANKING, COLLECTING AND BROKERAGE BUSINESS.  
Eastern and Foreign exchange bought and sold. U. S. Bonds of all denominations bought and sold. County, Township and Municipal Bonds bought.

**CITIZENS BANK.**  
Paid-up Capital, \$200,000  
Stockholders Liability, \$400,000  
Largest Paid-Up Capital of any Bank in the State of Kansas.  
DIRECTORS: J. C. RUTAN, President. A. W. OLIVER, Vice President. L. A. WALTON, Cashier. A. H. KOHN, J. W. TUCKER, M. W. LEVY, J. T. TUTTLE, N. P. SIKKEN, J. C. RUTAN.  
DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS  
United States, County, Township and Municipal Bonds Bought and Sold.

**Wichita City Roller Mills.**  
ESTABLISHED 1874. MANUFACTURE THE FOLLOWING POPULAR BRANDS: INCORPORATED 1881.  
IPEERIAL, HIGH PATENT, KETTLE DRUM, PATENT, TALLY HO, EXTRA FANCY.  
ASK FOR THE ABOVE BRANDS AND TAKE NO OTHER.  
OLIVER & IMBODEN CO.

**GEORGE P. GLAZE,**  
Real Estate, Loans and Investments.  
Bargains in all classes of property. Strangers shown over the city with pleasure. Agent for locating the funds of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, in Sedgwick, Harvey, and the western half of Butler county. Careful attention given to business for non-residents. Wichita National Bank.  
147 North Main, At the Mascot Real Estate Exchange.

**ATTENTION**  
Does Newspaper Talk Make the Location of REAL ESTATE?  
When Real Estate is located in the right spot, in the right direction it will sell itself.  
**E. C. & L. R. Cole's**  
ADDITION TO CAREY PARK



Is located near the BURTON CAR WORKS, on Arkansas Ave. The GILBERT PLOW WORKS are on a direct line east of their addition. Only twenty minutes drive from the center of Wichita.

## Steam Motor Cars

Will soon reach there. The elevation is 20 feet above Douglas Ave. The soil is a sandy loam, it has the purest of water, any land in this vicinity is worth \$1,000 per acre, for all that E. C. & L. R. Cole are selling lots in their addition to Carey Park for

**\$100 PER LOT \$100**  
One-half cash, balance in six and nine months at 6 percent interest. Can you not see that?

Everything of Importance Goes North  
Fine Residences, Two Motor Lines, Plow Works, Burton Car Works, Stock Yards, Roofing Manufacturer, Depots, School and Churches. Now is the time for people to get in with moderate means, for we shall soon advance the price.

**E. C. & L. R. COLE,**  
329 Douglas Ave, Rooms 6 and 8, Wichita, Kan. 10-11-12

**First Arkansas Valley Bank,**  
W. C. Woodman & Son.  
The Oldest Bank in the Arkansas Valley.  
Available Qualified Responsibility to Depositors of \$540,629.99  
Do a General Banking Business in all Its Modern Functions.

**M. S. ROCHELLE,**  
Real Estate, Loan and Insurance.  
Improved and Unimproved Lands, Ranches and City Property  
Make Collections, Rent Houses and Pay Taxes.  
OFFICE: 217 South Main Street  
WICHITA, KAN.

**STATE NATIONAL BANK,**  
Paid-up Capital, \$100,000  
Surplus, 25,000  
DIRECTORS: J. P. ALLEN, President. J. P. ALLEN, Vice President. J. P. ALLEN, Cashier. J. P. ALLEN, Secretary. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN, Manager. J. P. ALLEN, Agent. J. P. ALLEN, Broker. J. P. ALLEN, Dealer. J. P. ALLEN, Exporter. J. P. ALLEN, Importer. J. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer. J. P. ALLEN, Merchant. J. P. ALLEN, Shipper. J. P. ALLEN, Storer. J. P. ALLEN, Transporter. J. P. ALLEN, Wholesaler. J. P. ALLEN, Retailer. J. P. ALLEN, Supplier. J. P. ALLEN, Distributor. J. P. ALLEN, Collector. J. P. ALLEN, Receiver. J. P. ALLEN, Paymaster. J. P. ALLEN, Treasurer. J. P. ALLEN, Auditor. J. P. ALLEN